

Out In The Black

Curtis Harding

Out in the dark, it's plenty of cold
The black stains your soul
Of ash
When you're out there, it's hard to see clearly
You're lucky to find your way back, yeah

It's a hard lesson to learn alone
But you're a growing boy. So, please, atone
Well, it's a hard lesson to learn alone
But you're a grown man. So, now, atone
You know why

I'm out in the black
Out in the black
I'm out in the black
I'm out in the black

She lit the way
But now you're lonely
The one and only you
How must you deal?
By drowning your feelings
You prolong the healing too

You look for a sign
But nothing can follow
Your insides are hollow still
When will it end?
When you begin the healing
Stop drowning the feelings
My friend

'Cause it's a hard lesson to learn alone
You're a grown man. So, please, atone
Yeah, it's a hard lesson to learn alone
'Cause you're a grown man. So, now, atone

I'm out in the black
Out in the black
I'm out in the black
We're out in the black

It's a hard lesson to learn alone
'Cause you're all growing, boy. So, please, atone
Well it's a hard lesson to learn alone
Yeah, you're a grown man. So, now, atone

I'm out in the black
I'm out in the black
Out in the black
I'm out in the black, yeah